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Frills of the Moment.

From Vienna comes a dainty parasol with a long handle which is hollow and into which the parasol may be folded for traveling purposes.

There is something fascinating about a carriage boot. It hints of dances and up. Our romance was in danger. operas. New ones are in gold brocade,

with gold heels. Why is it that country people seem to have such success with their winter win-

ow gardens? Fresh honey in the comb, with the bees king it, is a delight offered on Seventh

treet while you wait. limes are not hard when silk stockings n tan and black are only 50 cents.
French children play in the Jardins de aris bare legged and wearing fur coats. The chances are when women do vote they will choose the man they think is the best one, regardless of his party.

fying it, I mean."

"Yes, wonder is Tiger cats seem to be in fashion.

The Boiling Kettle.

When a kettle is liable to boil over, An Entire White Cast. No Advance in Prices, NEXT WEEK-CLARA TURNER, in Anita, the bit of butter. The contents will touch it and simmer down.

-The Riders."

eyes, always fixed on mine, were almost somber in their expression,

"Would you dare promise?"

I knew now there was something be-

on than from any doubt of her meaning or reluctance to agree with her wish.

"Let it be a promise, then," I said. At this, I thought she looked relieved;

She gave it to me with her head a

So it rested, my promise not to be too

fault in the telling of it for in the

each other. I cannot, of course, give her delicate inflections, but these, with her

looks and gestures, said as much as her

barks answered her. She turned to me.

is, if you like collies. I have five, all thoroughbreds—they're beauties! You'll

have to get acquainted with them as soon

She leaned a little out of the window and called, "Hi! Nokomis!" drawing out

the vowels. A deep bark responded. "Hiawatha!" she called next, and she

"I'm going to take them for their morn-ing run," she said, as she left me. "I'll examine you on the essays when I come

She went down, and soon after I heard

her talking, evidently to Uncle Jerdon and to King. Then the barking rose

How to Get Rid

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and

it Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miserles. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple safe, inexpensive, home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who for over thirty-six years has been treating catarrh successfully.

of Catarrh

as you're able to go downstairs,'

John O'Groat greeted her in turn,

know.

face earnestly.

THE WHITE

By GELETT BURGESS Author of "Vivette," "A Little Sister of Destiny," &c. (Copyright, 1907, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.)

of preparations for breakfast - the of them, rattling of a stove, a pump that squeaked whimsically like a braying donkey, the clatter of pots and pans, and a Chinaman's voice singing in a queer falsetto. With the odors of flowers and damp earth the smell of coffee came up to me, mingled, too, with a whin from the stable. Then the clock, whose hourly chimes had measured for me the slow march of the night, struck seven with a peal of golden notes.

Before long I heard doors opening

and closing below, and the sounds

CHAPTER II.

I was awakened early by the sunshine

which came pouring across my bed from the window opposite, lighting up the

I heard footsteps come upstairs to the hall outside my half-opened door. There was a soft tapping across the way, and Leah's voice asked quietly:
"What would you like for breakfast,

I could just make out the reply in Miss Fielding's blithe tones:

'Oh, just a couple of butterfiles' wings, Leah, and a drop of rose-dew, please.' How prettily it sounded! From another it might have seemed silly to me, but not from her. I was amused at her fancy. Miss Fielding, then, was a poet. It was I knew she was thinking very hard of all so in key with the freshness of the something. Her smile was wistful, her norning and the gay, sweet sunshine!

I was more comfortable now, and more sane. So, as I lay awaiting her, I won-dered how such a woman, so instinct with efinement and with the air of having had considerable social experience, was to be found in so far-away a place. I knew of no residences in this vicinity except an occasional farmhouse; it was remote even from any village. The sight of her as she appeared last night in her

She had none of the disturbing beauty of the quadroon-her beauty was without diablerie, it was far from showing any sensuality. It was even spiritual in type. Her face, as I brought it up, was more than intelligent; it was lighted by an inward vision. The more I thought of her, the more I wondered if I had not been tricked by my impressionability, by the strangeness of my adventure, by the glamour of the night awakening. To put it to the test, I took advantage of Miss Fielding's suggestion and rang the bell. Leah appeared in a few moments, and

came a little shyly into the room. She wore a clean, fresh, crisp gown of blue, like a hospital nurse's uniform, and was as trim and dignified. No; I had not been mistaken. The light of day showed her still more remarkable than I had remembered. Her regular features, her smooth, coffee-colored skin, her well-kept shapely hands, all testified to an extraordinary

THE ARCADE 14th Street and sir?" she asked. Her voice was like honey as she inquired how I had passed the night, and apologized for Uncle Jerdon's snoring.

"I'll bring your water first," she suggested, and retired noiselessly, to return for you than all the rest."

The rest." I insisted, quite ready for was of the circle, and made her own She seemed a little embarrassed by the

situation, but assisted me in sitting up. Then, finding that I could do for myself brow, the irregular one, whimsically upwell enough, she went downstairs, and raised. by the time I had finished my washing, "Yes ne was back with the tray.

'Miss Joy will be in to see you in a ne comfortable with dexterous adjustnents of my pillows.

But for her "sir," she had in no way acted as a servant, though, on the other and, she had assumed no attitude of disappointed in me sometimes-though quality. I could not help admiring the that sounds like vanity-and I may take ne neutrality she maintained without advantage of your complaisance, of your mmitting herself to either role. All promise, that is. I hope you won't regret y first impressions of her were intensi- it. ed by this demeanor, and I awaited opportunity of assuring her by my inquisitive (for I took its meaning to be manner of my lack of prejudice on that), given and accepted. It quite wn manner of my lack of prejudice on that), count of her color. Indeed, it was not whetted my appetite, you may be sure. long before I was almost as unconscious of it, so far as any social distinction was oncerned, as a child might have been.

Miss Fielding came in a little later, each other. I cannot, of course, give her

dewy and shining, dressed all in white-an embroidered linen blouse and a short skirt of serge, which made her seem even younger than I had remembered. The sight of her expressive, thoughtful, eager ace, and the music in her sympathetic ce gave my room quite another aspec became a stage again where last ight's drama would go on. How long I ad waited for her, and now she was ome! Only an invalid, perhaps, can understand the difference in atmosphere in that first quick sight of an expected de-

lightful presence to one who has waited

for the weary hours to go by and bring She made a few kind inculries at to my condition, moving meanwhile about the room, disposing of the fresh roses she had brought, lowering the window sashes and raising the shades, rapid and graceful as a bird on the wing. She was all dern, now; the medieval princess had given place to something more complex, and as much more interesting. Every word, every inflection of her voice, every gesture of her hand, every expression of her mobile face showed subtlety of thought and sentiment; she was obviously a creature of fine distinctions, of nuances of feeling, though at present her talk was as simple and joyous as a child's That simplicity of hers, however, was the simplicity of a Greek temple, made up of

subtle ratios and proportions, of imper-ceptible curves and esoteric laws. She drew up a chair, at last, and sat down beside me. We looked at each other frankly, and smiled, aware of a common thought, the desire to prolong the situation as far as we might. This quickness of her imagination was a delight. But

marked. She shook her finger at me with spirit.

"I'm bursting with the obvious," I re-

marked.
She shook her finger at me with spirit.
"If you dare!"
"Oh, I'll not be the first. Man though I am, I can restrain my curiosity."
How quickly her face changed. An almost infantlie look came into it, as she said:
"There are so many more curious things than curiosity, if you know what I mean. Curiosity is such a destructive process, don't you think?"
"And this 's creative? The not satisfying it, I mean."
"Yes, wonder is—and mystery. It ramifies so. It splits the ray." She made a queer, mystical gesture, all her own.
"Oh, it quite blossoms!" I said. "I breathe all sorts of perfumes never smelt."
Her eager look came back, and she smiled joyously. "How quick you are! I wish we could keep it up a while! I

finally was lost. I took up the essays and read for a while. My head was much better, and my soreness was slowly disap-pearing, but the constrained positions I had to hold to keep my rib from pain-Ing me made me too weary and impatient to put my mind on my book. I could hardly wait for Miss Fielding to return, and lay inert, watching the flies drift lazily through the sunshine that filled the room, hoping that Leah, at least, might come in to break my ennul.

I welcomed even the hoarse, squeaky should have liked to marry Bluebeard! cry of King's pump, the occasional crow What a splendid dowry he gave! Oh, 1 ing of a rooster, the twittering of birds would never have opened the door! There in the apple tree, and the many little was so much more outside than in, homely sounds of country life. The fra-wasn't there? But now the role is yours; grant perfume of the roses in the room you must be Bluebeard's wife-or Robin- was a blessed reminder of Miss Field-

estatically, receded in the distance, and

white wainscoting and showing the room now, clean and brightly distinct to the least detail of the crisp Japanese prints upon the wall.

One sash and the window shade had been left up, and I could see the slope of a hill which rose behind the house, seeming to shut the place in. The other ing me off—but from what? I would find seeming to shut the place in. The other window was filled with the waving beughs of an apple tree. The day was fine and balmy; the fresh ar of the morning swept deliciously over my bed. It was maddening to have to lie there helpless.

Similed at me over the footboard of my smiled at me over the fo rived, in some way, inopportunely.

But she had gone on. "Did you read was as smooth as a cat's."

my books?" she asked, taking up one by books?" she asked, taking up one the came up to the bedside and was quick to notice by my nervous movements. I read that one—the poems. I got that I was suffering. Sitting down she quite lost in them."

began to tell gayly of her walk over the "Which ones?" She looked up from the hill, and, as she spoke, my aching was book eagerly.
"The Journey, and—" I hesitated, electric switch that controlled it. Then calmed as if she had laid a finger on the I was watching her she suggested reading to me, up the volume of poems we had discussed "Oh, how right you are!" She was per-fectly simple about it. There was no for strong emotion; it had not the mo-conceit in her. 'It means, doesn't it, mentum, so to speak, to carry the lines that we already have a language? But slong with the swing and rhythm neces-you must read the essays, too. Then sary. It was too light for that, but it more than made up for it by its sympa-"T'll explore them with pleasure." I thetic tenderness and the delicacy of its tried to keep the appeal out of my voice. inflection. Her tones lulled me, and I "I have such a lot of things to do before fell asleep.

In the afternoon she brought her mend-She got this quite as I intended. "Well, ing, and we talked for a couple of hours we'll be perfectly natural and let come what may, as it seems to be all decided for us. We won't force the game. But I'm afraid you'll never be contented. You'll leave the island first, I'm quite me off very cleverly several times when the talk approached her circumstances I protested; she shook her head slowly. or even her moods and tastes.

When she confessed that she played a little on the piano and violin, I positively insisted upon my rights as an invalid to be amused. She rolled up her work and west to get her violin without excuses or

aind all this; some fear of my presence. "Shall I?" I fenced, more to draw her I waited with considerable anxiety to hear what and how she would play, not committing myself as to my own choice "It's base of me—it's foolish, too, for it can really do no good. But, you see, heard the strains of the Prize Song play. the scene of a play. I longed to see her again, to discover if, perhaps, I had not exaggerated it all, or even, perhaps, had dreamed of one so exquisitely gracious.

Leah, also, was a part of the strain. She was a little hurt and said that it wasn't fair to say so, that I wasn't playing the game. I was properly contrite, and, for the moment, gave up the duel. Franck's sonata for the violin and piano To watch her, supple, virile, rapt, to note her clever, accomplished technique, her passionate, free-armed command of the ow-I have seldom seen such a splendid and that she should be so at my bare word touched me. It did not cross my mind that, perceiving my adaptibility to this, sort of affair, she might perhaps attack or so sure and true a vibrato-was a joy beautifully associated with the clarity and subtle craftsmanship of the master

So she ran on, alternating her rendihave taken an advintitious means of heightening the romance of the situation tions with scraps of talk that showed a with such innuendo; but she seemed to me to be altogether too direct for that, and too sapient, as well. "Thank you. I may hold you to that promise, Does that seem ungracious?"

There it was. There was most definitely something which she did not wish me to know, and which my advent jeoparded. I was truly sorry for her now, and a little embarrassed at my position. Meanwhile, her eyes were technique—trills, brilliant characterists. position. Meanwhile, her eyes were technique—trills, brilliant chord passages, steadily questioning mine, as if to make sure that I was to be trusted. I took "staccato bow." Then she threw down up her last remark to relieve the tensity her fiddle and came up to me, laughing.

That evening she had another deligh "You couldn't be ungracious. I'm sure. I should as soon suspect Leah!"

That evening she had another delighter for me, coming to my bedside and reading Villon and Verlains in the control of the control She laughed more freely. "Oh, I'm so translating the old French for me wher glad you appreciate her! That says more I was perplexed by the argot. And for

> comments. TO BE CONTINUED TO-MORROW.

Quaker Girl's "Yes."

"Yes. Your keeping it up so well, you A young Quaker had been for some "Oh, I'll keep it up! It's the chief time casting diffident glances at a maiden sir," she said as she made charm of being here, flat on my back, in of the same persuasion, while she, true table with dexterous adjust- a strange place. I'm sure it will be most to the tenets of her up-bringing, had given him mighty little encouragement "I'm not so sure. I'm full of moods However, one day the opportunity of placing the matter upon a more stable footing presented itself to Seth, and he shyly inquired: "Martha, dost thou love and whims-you're going to be terribly

"Why, Seth, we are commanded to love one another," quoth the maiden.
"Ah, Martha, but dost thou feel what

the world calls love?" "I hardly know what to tell thee, Seth I have tried to bestow my love upon all but I have sometimes thought that thou wast getting more than thy share.'

A Mean Scheme.

"You don't mean to tell me that you But if this equivocal conversation was are going to wear a mixture of red, brown, and yellow puffs?" "For one evening only," replied the ride. "I had these made from the vavague and shadowy, she could pass into the sunshine as deftly. She seemed to do so now, as she rose and went to the rious locks of hair that my husband had open window and whistled. A chorus of nal donors will all be at the ball to-night. "I must go down to my dogs," she aid. "I wish you could see them—that

The Wreck.

Fortune Teller-I can read that there is to be a wreck in your home, and it will be caused by a blond woman. Patron-Oh, that has already occurred Our new Swede maid let the dumbwaiter fall and broke all the dishes.



CHILDREN'S SET OF SHORT CLOTHES.

The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

Washington Herald Pattern Coupon.

Address.....

and cut out pattern, and inclose, with 10 cents in stamps or coin, addressed to Pattern Department, The Washington Herald, Washington, D. C.

\$30 to \$50 Plain or Trimmed

TAILORED SUITS



All copies of imported models

Why go into details as to the "whys" and "wherefores?" It is sufficient for you to know that to-day we start one of the biggest and best sales of suits that it has been our pleasure to present. A look at these suits proclaims them high-class

Here you will find tailored suits for street, traveling, or dress wear.

The street and traveling suits are of finest imported boucle, cheviot, diagonal mannish worsteds, two-tone diagonals, basket cloth, zibelines, and mannish suitings. These have the stylish 28 and 30 in. coats, some entirely plain, others with velvet collar, a few with square sailor collars. Skirts all cut in the new modified narrow effects, some plain, others with inverted side pleats.

The dress suits are of finest chiffon broadcloth in black or pretty pastel colors, with 30-in. coat, trimmed with embroidery, and new narrow skirt trimmed to match, some all over braided, and a few with velvet or satin fold trimming on skirts. All suits are handsomely lined in best lining satin, all fit perfectly, and it is an opportunity to secure a copy of an imported model at the trivial sum of \$22.50. See window display. Second Floor.

LATEST FASHION.

All Seams Allowed.

The first set of short clothes is provided for in this pattern. Of course, the undershirt is bought made, but the drawers, petticoat, dress and jacket can all be made at home. For the underwear, longcloth is the best material, but | From Harper's Magazine, there are many soft muslins which can to also be used. The pattern (4619) is cut in sizes 6 months to 3 years. To make the outfit in the 3-year size will require for the sacque 1 yard of 35-inch material; for the dress, 1% yards of 36-inch material and 31/4 yards of insertion and 4 vards of edging: for the petticoat, 14 yards; for the drawers, % yard of 36inch fabric.

Name

Size desired Fill out the numbered coupon

FROM A GIRL'S NOTEBOOK. Jots and Dots Written on F Street and Near By.

The latest achievement in inventive genius is an automatic musical instrument that renders orchestral selections with such marvelous accuracy and expression that one believes one is listening to human instrumentation. Every instrument in the orchestra is included in the rendition. This invention comes from Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany, The brave girl who killed an adder has

no special animosity toward mathemati-In these days of faise hair, in which the "rat" plays a conspicuous part, it must frequently take its cue (queue) from

It is not customary to refer to the loctor as a health resort. It is easier for a camel to pass through he eye of a needle than it is for an

affinity to enter the gates of matrimony. The desire for possessions more than the desire for achievement furnishes the impetus of most ambitions The fellow who boasts rarely boosts

The chrysanthemums reign at present as the favorite flower, The latest dog traveling baskets are toilet accessories. Enviable is the life of

Enterprise.

The historic town of Bladensburg, Md., had a good bit of fun poked at it by reason of its alleged sleepiness. For instance, the story is told that a Bladensburg merchant was dozing in his shop one day, when a little boy come in with a pitcher and asked for a quart of milk. The merchant yawned, stretched himself, half-opened his eyes, and then, in the most injured tone, said:
"Gee, whiz! Ain't there nobody that

Probably Not.

sells milk in this town but me?"

Celia-So glad to find you in. Is your Gladys-I don't know. You see, I heard he was out motoring with another woman, and I've just sent my six-foot brother to find out. That's why I don't know how well he is.

A Good Way.

"You are actually encouraging your boy to write poetry?" "Yes; and to send it to the magazines. I don't know of any better way to take the conceit out of him."

His Evening Abode.

"I wish that daughter of mine would hurry up and get engaged." "Why this anxiety?" "The nights are getting cool, and I'd like to move in from the back porch."

was answered by a sharp, frenzied yelping. "Minnehaha!" followed-she almost sang the name, which was replied to like the others. Then Chevalier and Novelties in Washington's Smart Shops John O'Groat greeted her in turn.

By DOROTHY AVERY HOWARD

Raccoon and pointed fox furs are among the favorites of fashion this season. As a result, they have been very scarce, and only the lucky dealers are able to show them just now. For this reason the proprietor of a ready-to-wear and millinery shop in F street, near the corner of Tenth, considers himself fortunate in having a few of these novelties in neck-pieces and barrel muffs now on sale

for the holiday trade. It is usually an easy matter to select a gift for a feminine friend or relative at the Yuletide season, because there are always so many things a woman can use. But it is a much more difficult problem to find the right thing for a man. He doesn't care for knackknacks or ornaments. But there are two things I bements. But there is one thing I believe every man would appreciate if he hasn't them already, and that is a pair of silver military brushes. saw some very hardsome ones this week in a jewelry shop in Seventh street, near E, which were especially heavy and had either concave or convex backs. With a monogram, they would make a beautiful gift and one that would always keep in mind the donor, since they would be constantly in use. The pair cost \$7, or, if one wished to make the set complete, a comb and a nice case could be added for \$10. Other sets ornamented with embossed designs, which are preferred by some to the plain styles, can be bought for much less money, the brushes selling as low as \$4.50 a A little French shop in F street, be-

tween Twelfth and Thirteenth, has just received some very smart evening or reception gowns. One which is suitable for a debutante because of its charming simplicity of style is of peach-colored chiffon, having a round neck formed with a yoke of Irish lace, piped in pale pink satin. A fold of satin trims the skirt at the line of the knee, a graceful how appearing at one side, and a girdle of the same has three small bows finishing it at the back. At the waist in front are three chiffon rosebuds. Finishing the yoke and sleeves besides the satin-piped lace are flower metifs embroidered by hand in silk floss. This is a beautiful little frock and is not high priced at \$37.50.

A sale of silk petticoats at \$5 is one of the Thanksgiving week features in a dry goods store in Seventh street, between D and E streets. These are regular \$7 values and include Dresden colorings, plain shades, and a combination of solid colors and Persian

An inexpensive gift which will be useful for a friend who wears eyeglasses is an aluminum case, plain or engraved, according to one's fancy,

which costs 50 cents at the office of an optician in F street, between Ninth and Tenth streets.

The owner and buyer of a woman's ready-to-wear shop in G street, very near the corner of Eleventh street, returned from New York on Wednesday, where he bought a big assortment of tailored suits and coats at prices little short of marvelous. This was owing to the unsettled condition of the trade in the metropolis, the recent express strike, and the preparations for Christmas, which made the manufacturers anxious to dispose of their garments for ready cash. In the lot are fabrics of all the fashionable weaves in every popular color and shade, and the woman who needs a suit or coat will be foolish to miss the sale, which begins to-day. The suits will be marked \$15, \$19.95, and \$25, while the prices of the coats will be \$10.95, \$15, and \$19.95. At some of these prices are values up to \$40.

Besides these garments, there are a number of seal plush coats like those now fashionable in Gotham, which will be sold at the very special price of \$25. This means the very best grade of plush. Enough said!

A silverware and jewelry establishment in F street, near Twelfth, has some very handsome guest plates for sale at \$650 a dozen. They are of massive silver plate, in a beautiful French design, engraved by hand, and are kept on the table throughout the courses served at formal dinners.